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CHUCK DIXON · JIM BALENT · RICARDO VILLAGRAN
EVANGELINE™
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EVANGELINE™

CREATED BY **JUDITH HUNT** AND **CHUCK DIXON**

It is the 22nd century, and while technology has made great advances, human nature has not. Enter **Evangeline**: executioner and saviour.

She is an expert at hand-to-hand combat, demolitions and electronics. Often introduced as a countess, only a few friends know what she truly is. Among them are **Cardinal Szn**, the Vatican head of intelligence who recruited her and assigns her missions; **Brian Hager** who helped train her; and **Jonny Six**, a thief who sees Evangeline as more than a consummate professional.

What is Evangeline? She is an avenger and protector of those persecuted for their beliefs, or persecuted in the name of the new religion — science.

Who is Evangeline? She's a nun — a very *dangerous* nun.

Last Issue: Evangeline took the cover name Angel, in order to join a gang in the Vegan system. Their leader, **Pristine**, a true psychopath, found a derelict orbiting terraformer and is using it to force the population to mine platinum. But Pristine doesn't trust "Angel" and she's prepared a small trap...

EVANGELINE™ Vol. 2, No. 12, March 1989. Published by FIRST COMICS, INC., OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 435 N. LaSalle, Chicago IL 60610. Published bi-monthly. Copyright © 1988 First Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. Price: $1.95 in the U.S. Subscription rates for twelve issues: $23.50 in the U.S., $25.50 in Canada and $45.00 foreign rate. All payments must be in U.S. funds. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this publication are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, without satiric content, are intended or should be inferred. Evangeline and all prominent characters featured in this issue are trademarks of First Comics, Inc. Printed in the U.S.A.
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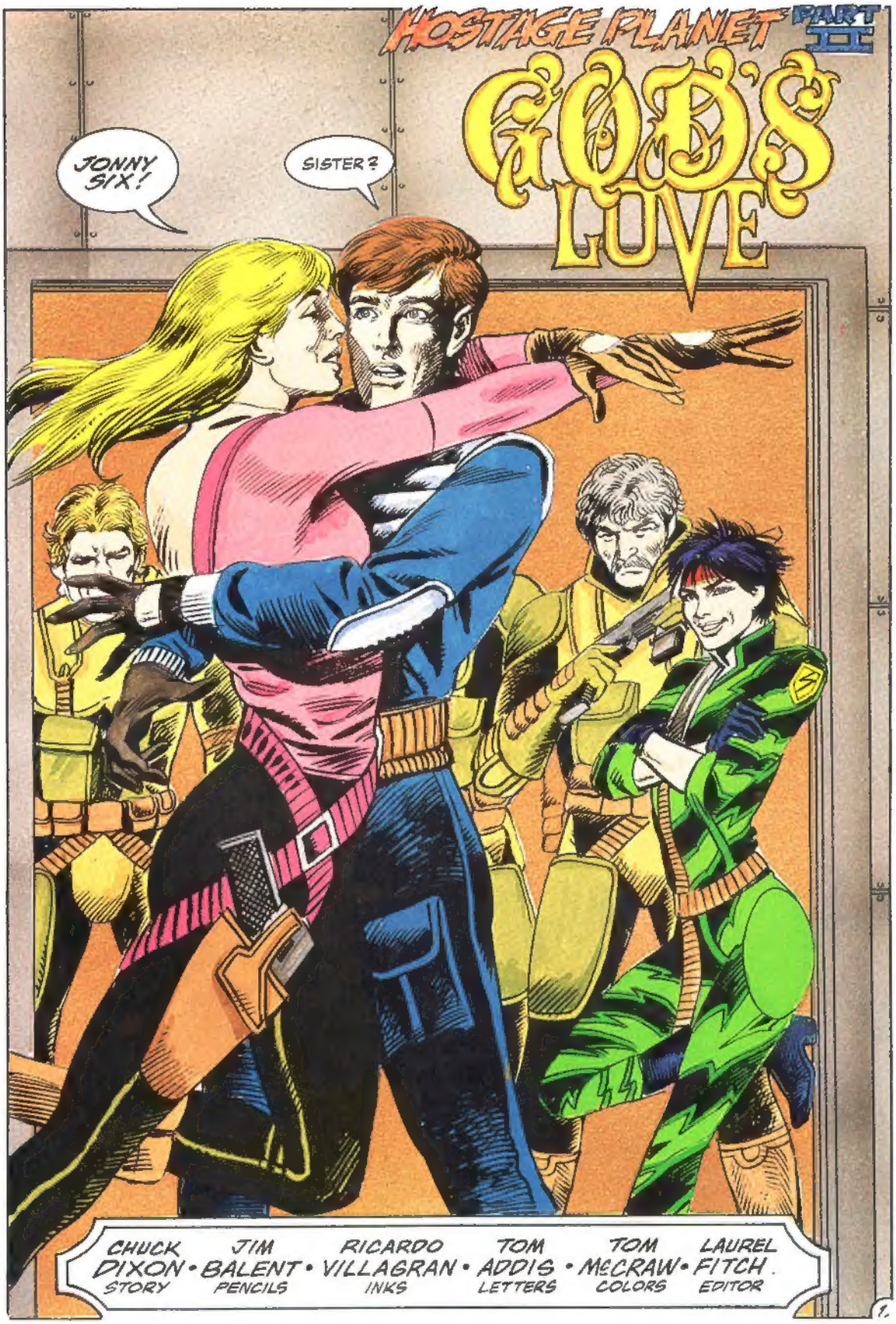
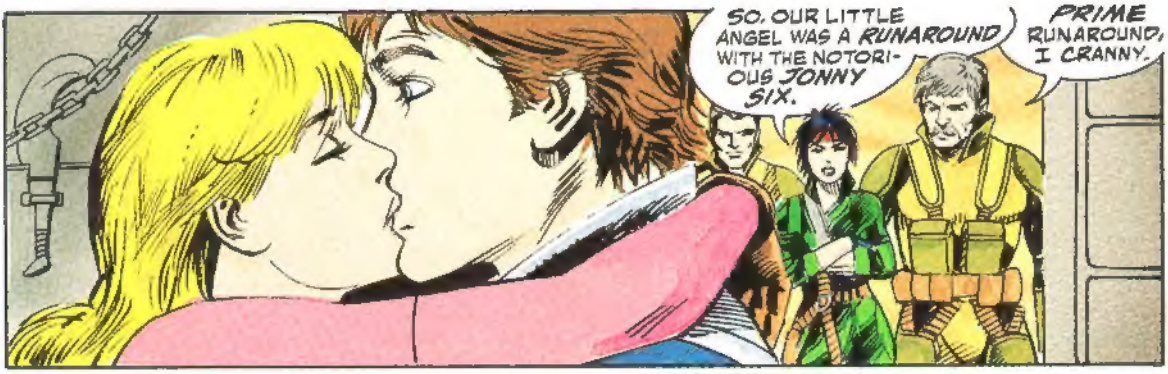
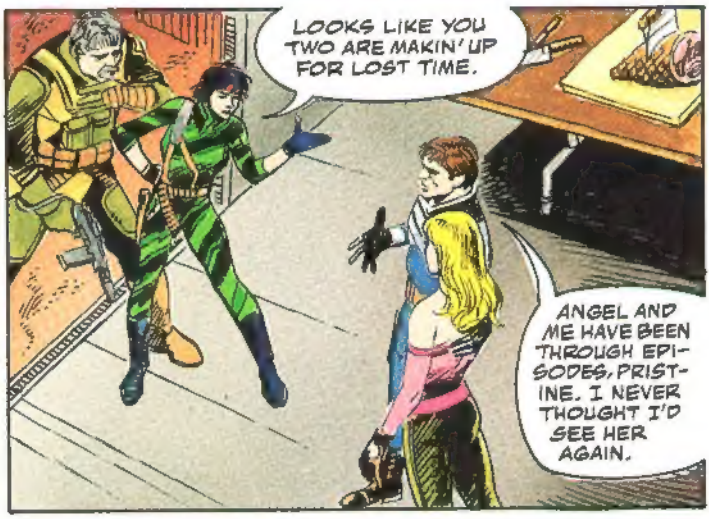

HOSTAGE PLANET
PART III
GOD'S LOVE
JONNY SIX!
SISTER?
CHUCK DIXON • STORY
JIM BALENT • PENCILS
RICARDO VILLAGRAN • INKS
TOM ADDIS • LETTERS
TOM McCRAW • COLORS
LAUREL FITCH • EDITOR


SO, OUR LITTLE ANGEL WAS A RUNAROUND WITH THE NOTORIOUS JONNY SIX.
PRIME RUNAROUND, I CRANNY.

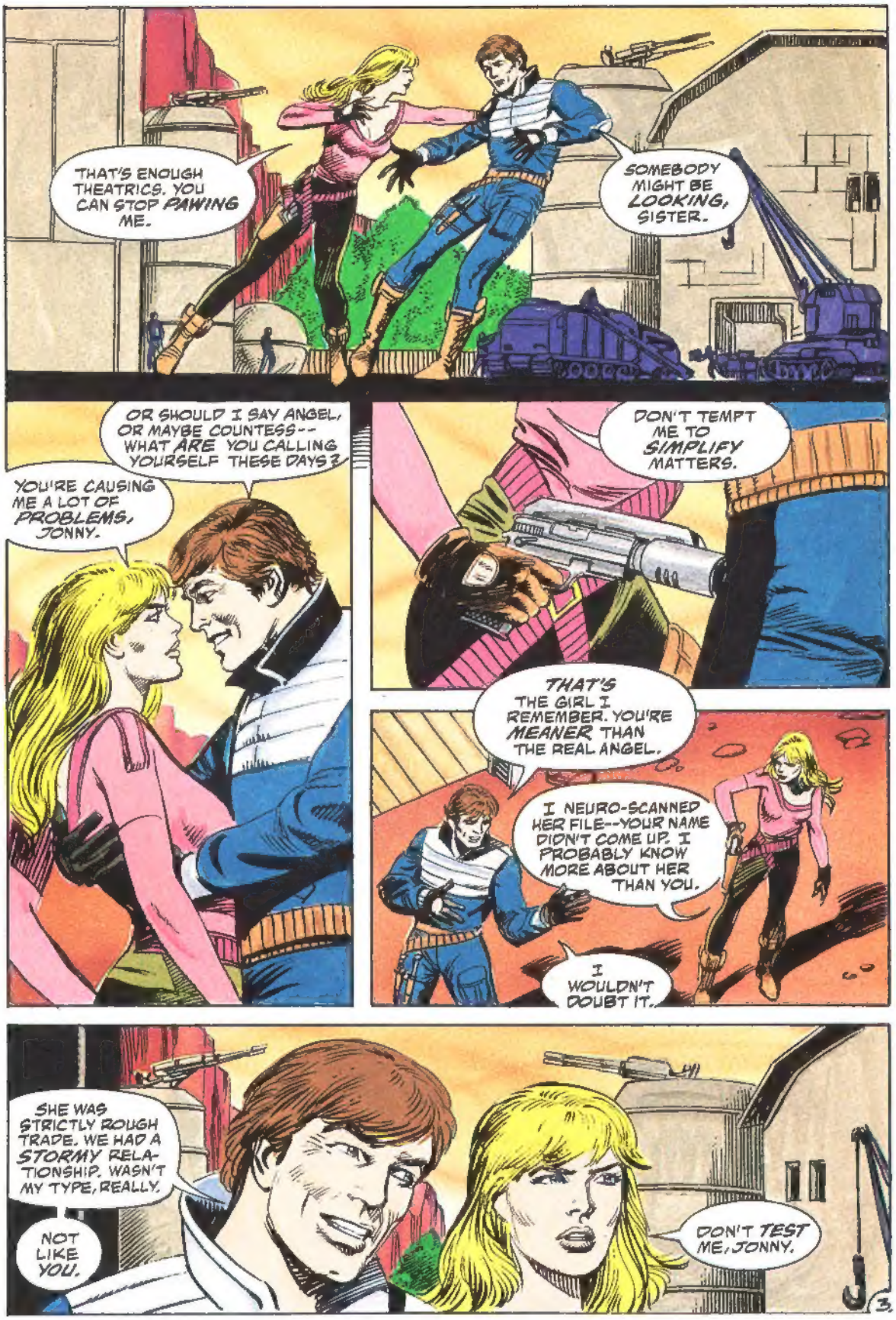
IF YOU REVEAL WHO I REALLY AM, THEY'LL KILL ME. AND MAYBE YOU, TOO.
CALL ME ANGEL.

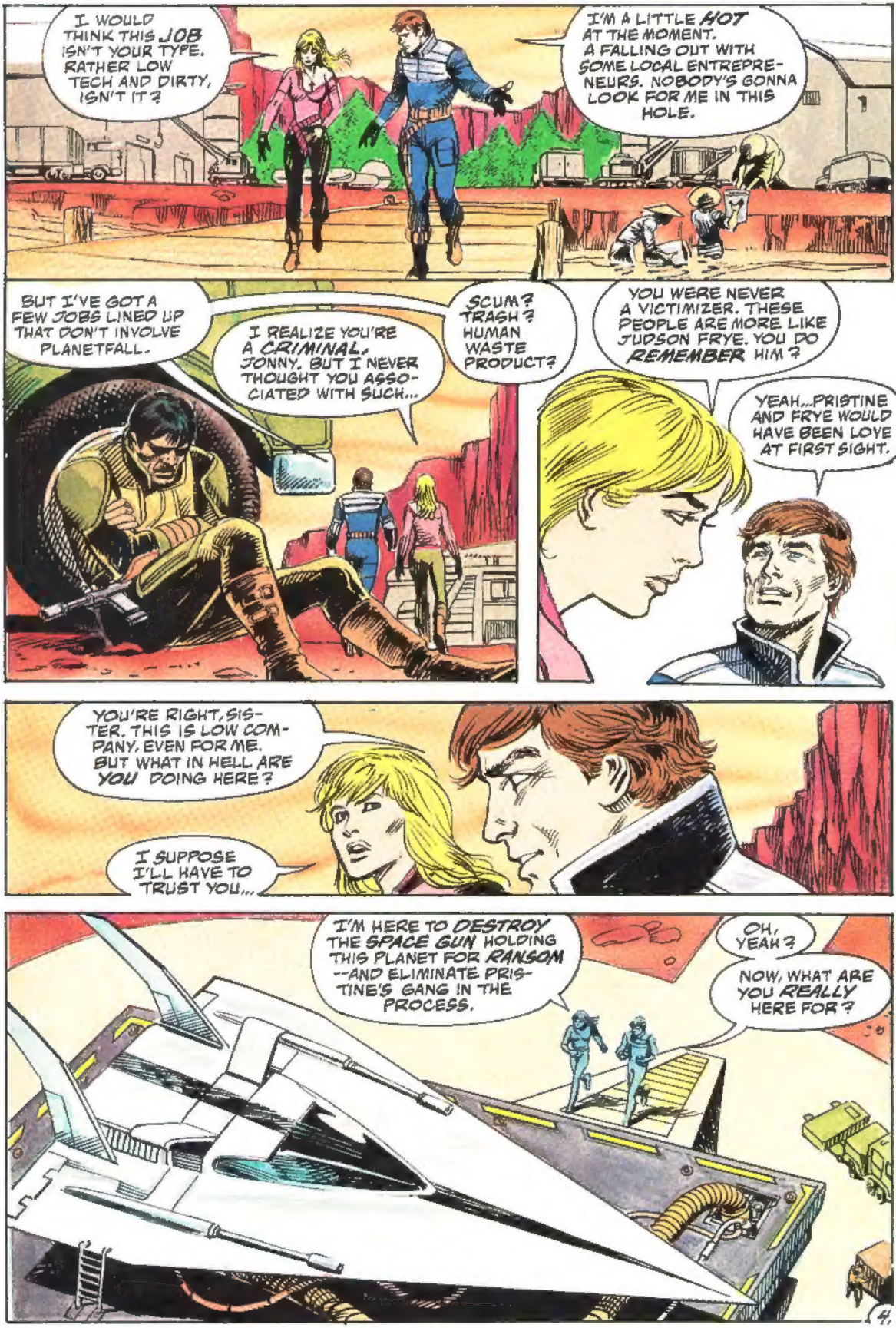

LOOKS LIKE YOU TWO ARE MAKIN' UP FOR LOST TIME.
ANGEL AND ME HAVE BEEN THROUGH EPISODES, PRISTINE. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE HER AGAIN.

WHY DON'T THE PAIR OF YOU GET OFF THIS DIRT BALL AND JOIN US ON THE GUN, TONIGHT? YOU CAN GIVE ANGEL A LIFT IN YOUR SHIP, JONNY.
I'LL MEET YOU THERE.

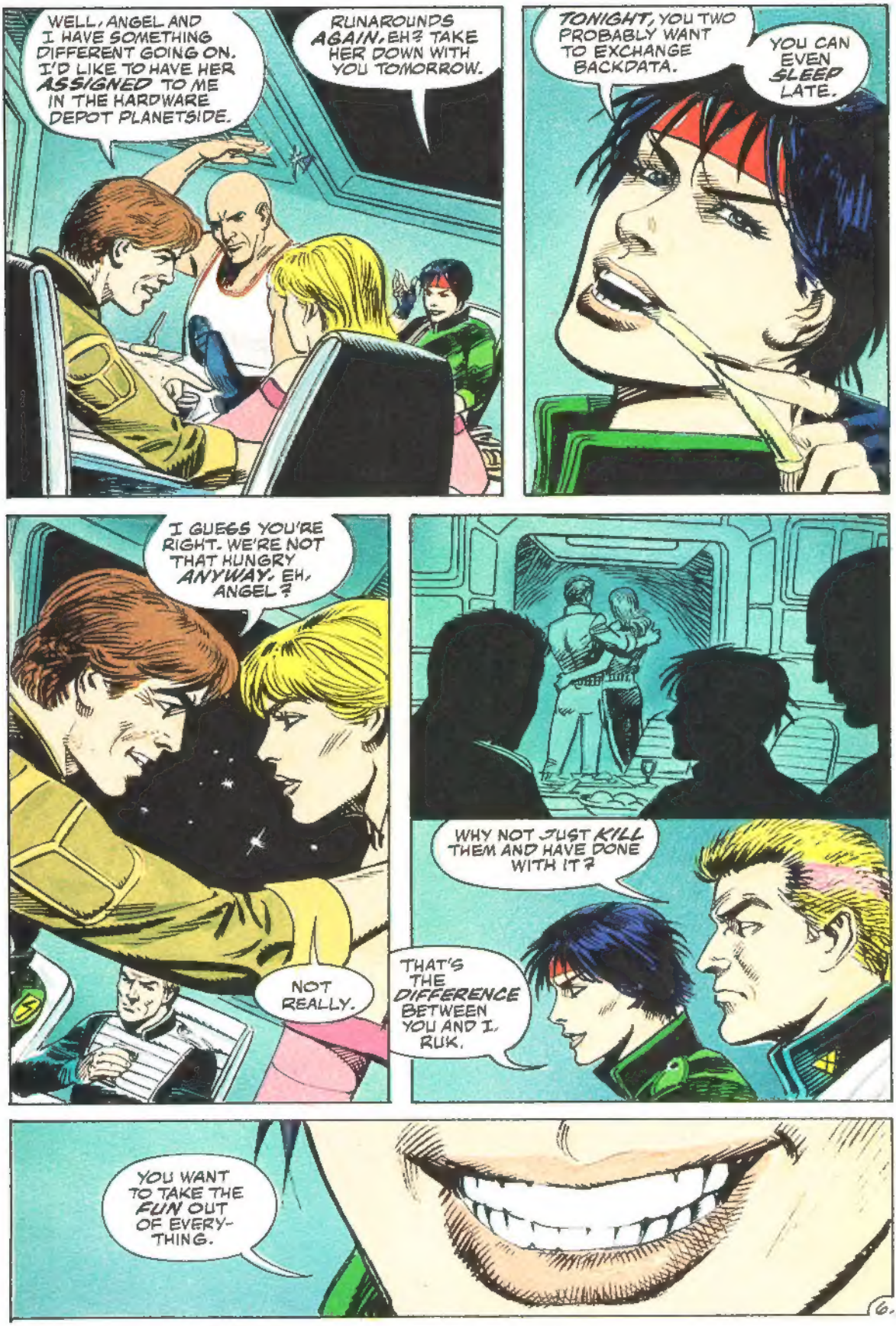
DO YOU TRUST HIM, PRISTINE?
OH, I TRUST HIM, HORSE...

...ABOUT AS MUCH AS I TRUST YOU.


THAT'S ENOUGH THEATRICS. YOU CAN STOP PAWING ME.
SOMEBODY MIGHT BE LOOKING, SISTER.
OR SHOULD I SAY ANGEL, OR MAYBE COUNTESS-- WHAT ARE YOU CALLING YOURSELF THESE DAYS?
YOU'RE CAUSING ME A LOT OF PROBLEMS, JONNY.
DON'T TEMPT ME TO SIMPLIFY MATTERS.
THAT'S THE GIRL I REMEMBER. YOU'RE MEANER THAN THE REAL ANGEL.
I NEURO-SCANNED HER FILE--YOUR NAME DIDN'T COME UP. I PROBABLY KNOW MORE ABOUT HER THAN YOU.
I WOULDN'T DOUBT IT.
SHE WAS STRICTLY ROUGH TRADE. WE HAD A STORMY RELATIONSHIP. WASN'T MY TYPE, REALLY.
NOT LIKE YOU.
DON'T TEST ME, JONNY.
3.

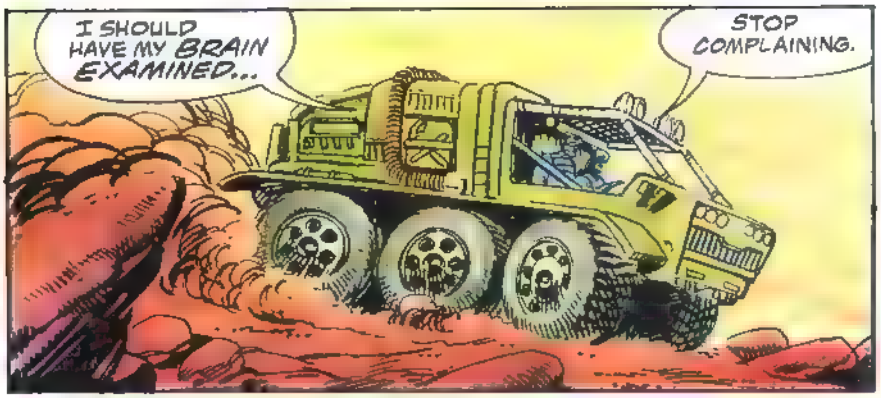

I WOULD THINK THIS JOB ISN'T YOUR TYPE. RATHER LOW TECH AND DIRTY, ISN'T IT?
I'M A LITTLE HOT AT THE MOMENT. A FALLING OUT WITH SOME LOCAL ENTREPRENEURS. NOBODY'S GONNA LOOK FOR ME IN THIS HOLE.
BUT I'VE GOT A FEW JOBS LINED UP THAT DON'T INVOLVE PLANETFALL.
I REALIZE YOU'RE A CRIMINAL, JONNY. BUT I NEVER THOUGHT YOU ASSOCIATED WITH SUCH...
SCUM? TRASH? HUMAN WASTE PRODUCT?
YOU WERE NEVER A VICTIMIZER. THESE PEOPLE ARE MORE LIKE JUDSON FRYE. YOU DO REMEMBER HIM?
YEAH...PRISTINE AND FRYE WOULD HAVE BEEN LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.
YOU'RE RIGHT, SISTER. THIS IS LOW COMPANY, EVEN FOR ME. BUT WHAT IN HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO TRUST YOU...
I'M HERE TO DESTROY THE SPACE GUN HOLDING THIS PLANET FOR RANSOM --AND ELIMINATE PRISTINE'S GANG IN THE PROCESS.
OH, YEAH?
NOW, WHAT ARE YOU REALLY HERE FOR?
4.

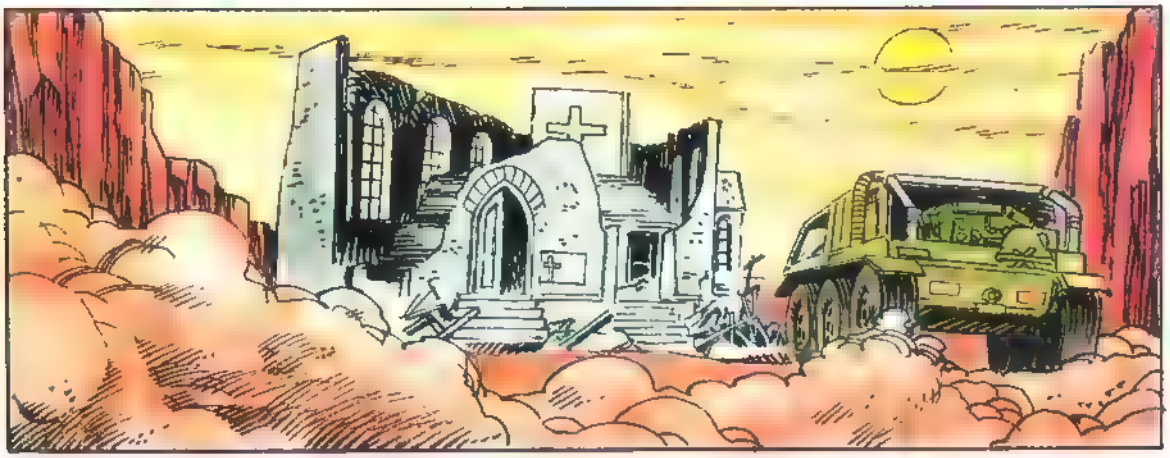
I IMAGINE YOU'RE PLEASED AT THE RE-UNION WITH YOUR OLD MOLLY, SIX.
DAMN STRAIGHT. I THINK ABOUT ANGEL HERE ALL THE TIME. WE'VE GOT SOMETHING SPECIAL.
LIKE YOU AND FLEX.
YOU'VE GOT TO BE CLOWN-ING ME, SIX...
DON'T EAT THE SAUSAGE.
?
...WHAT DEAR FLEX AND I HAVE IS STRICTLY ON AN ANIMAL LEVEL.
HE LOVES HIMSELF ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US.
DON'T YOU, FLEX?
UH... YEAH.
5.

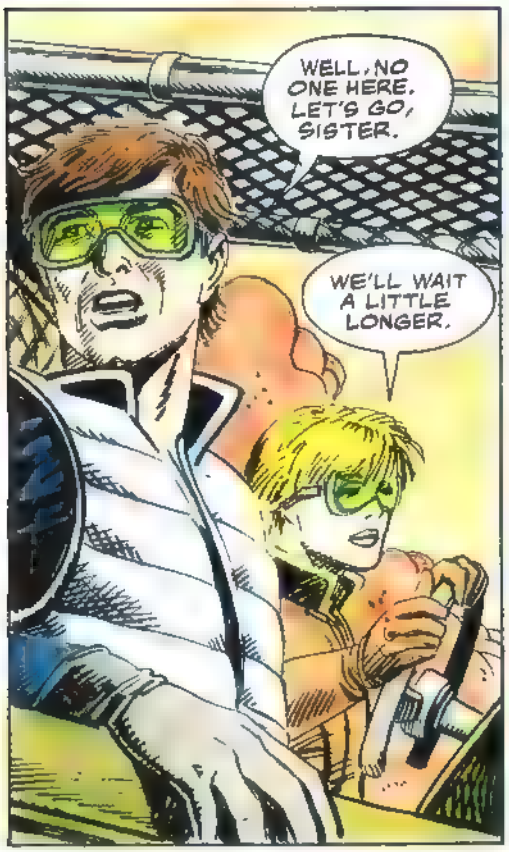

WELL, ANGEL AND I HAVE SOMETHING DIFFERENT GOING ON. I'D LIKE TO HAVE HER ASSIGNED TO ME IN THE HARDWARE DEPOT PLANETSIDE.
RUNAROUNDS AGAIN, EH? TAKE HER DOWN WITH YOU TOMORROW.
TONIGHT, YOU TWO PROBABLY WANT TO EXCHANGE BACKDATA.
YOU CAN EVEN SLEEP LATE.
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'RE NOT THAT HUNGRY ANYWAY, EH, ANGEL?
NOT REALLY.
WHY NOT JUST KILL THEM AND HAVE DONE WITH IT?
THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU AND I, RUK.
YOU WANT TO TAKE THE FUN OUT OF EVERY-THING.
6.

SO YOU'LL BE JOINING ME PLANETSIDE TOMORROW.
LOCK
YOU SOUND RATHER EXCITED.
YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT.
PRISTINE IS MONITORING THIS CABIN. WE HAVE TO ACT LIKE LOVERS, REMEMBER?
UPP!
WHUD!
OUR RELATIONSHIP WAS "STORMY," REMEMBER?
7.

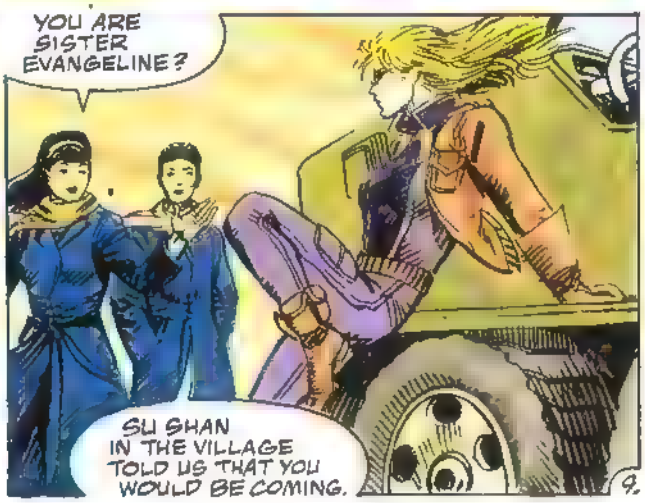
MAYBE SHE IS A NUN.
WHAT'S PRISTINE GOING TO MAKE OF LAST NIGHT'S LITTLE PERFORMANCE, SISTER?
SHE CAN THINK WHAT SHE LIKES...
...BUT THIS DISGUISE GOES ONLY SO FAR.
TELL ME ABOUT IT. DID YOU HAVE TO CLIP ME THAT HARD?
YOU'LL GET OVER IT.

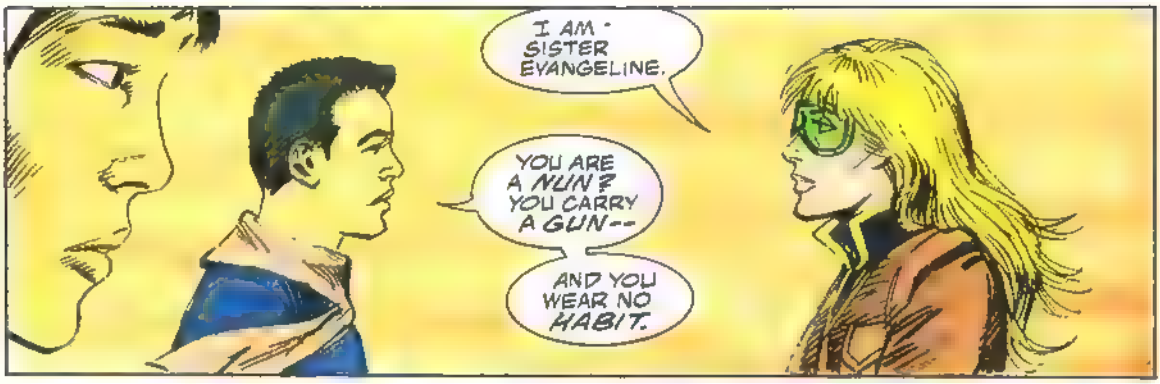

I SHOULD HAVE MY BRAIN EXAMINED...
STOP COMPLAINING.



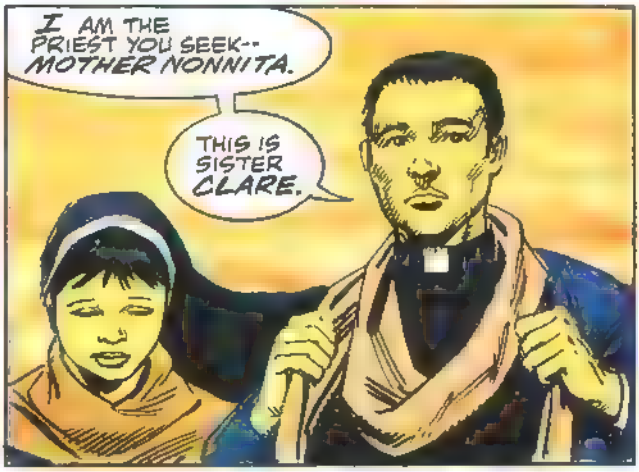

WELL, NO ONE HERE. LET'S GO, SISTER.
WE'LL WAIT A LITTLE LONGER.

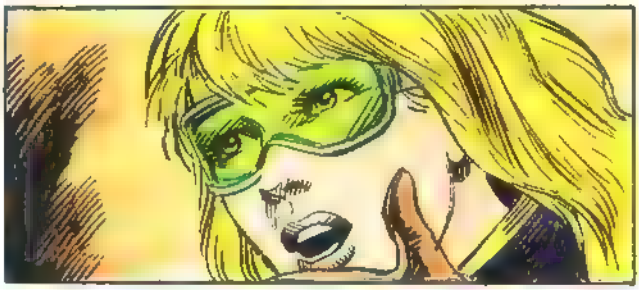
HERE'S SOMEONE NOW.
CHURCH OF SAINT RITA

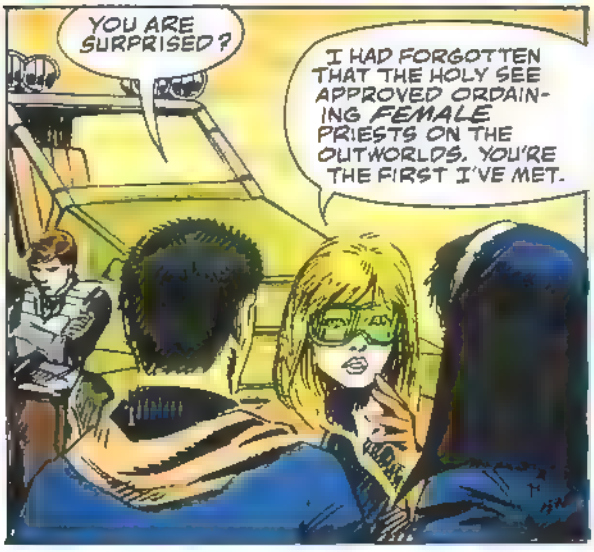

YOU ARE SISTER EVANGELINE?
SU SHAN IN THE VILLAGE TOLD US THAT YOU WOULD BE COMING.

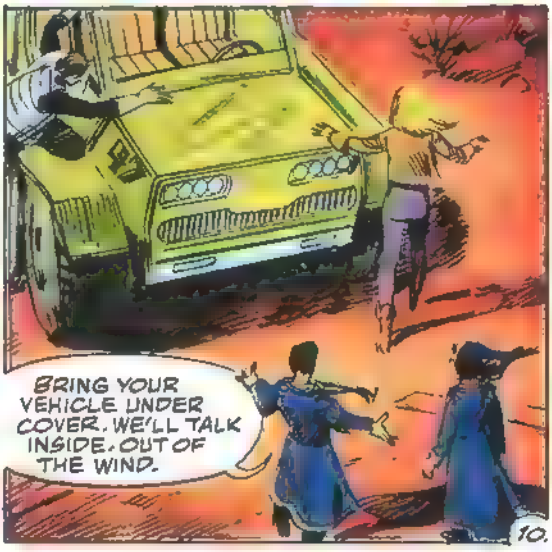

I AM SISTER EVANGELINE.
YOU ARE A NUN? YOU CARRY A GUN--
AND YOU WEAR NO HABIT.

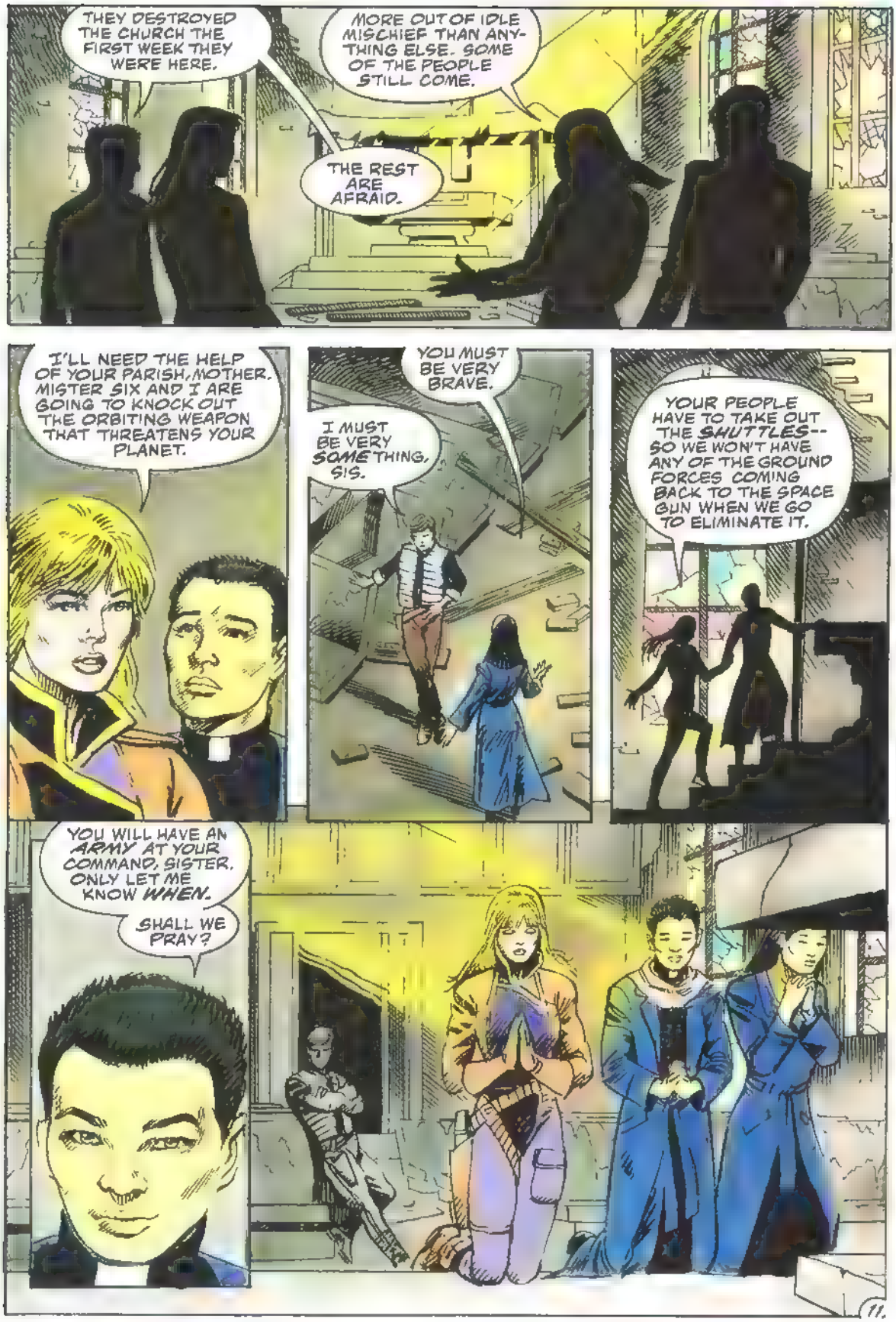
I'M A RATHER UNIQUE SORT OF NUN.
BELIEVE IT.
I WAS TOLD THERE WAS STILL A PRIEST HERE.


I AM THE PRIEST YOU SEEK-- MOTHER NONNITA.
THIS IS SISTER CLARE.




YOU ARE SURPRISED?
I HAD FORGOTTEN THAT THE HOLY SEE APPROVED ORDAINING FEMALE PRIESTS ON THE OUTWORLDS. YOU'RE THE FIRST I'VE MET.


BRING YOUR VEHICLE UNDER COVER. WE'LL TALK INSIDE. OUT OF THE WIND.


THEY DESTROYED THE CHURCH THE FIRST WEEK THEY WERE HERE.
MORE OUT OF IDLE MISCHIEF THAN ANYTHING ELSE. SOME OF THE PEOPLE STILL COME.
THE REST ARE AFRAID.
I'LL NEED THE HELP OF YOUR PARISH, MOTHER. MISTER SIX AND I ARE GOING TO KNOCK OUT THE ORBITING WEAPON THAT THREATENS YOUR PLANET.
YOU MUST BE VERY BRAVE.
I MUST BE VERY SOME THING, SIS.
YOUR PEOPLE HAVE TO TAKE OUT THE SHUTTLES-- SO WE WON'T HAVE ANY OF THE GROUND FORCES COMING BACK TO THE SPACE GUN WHEN WE GO TO ELIMINATE IT.
YOU WILL HAVE AN ARMY AT YOUR COMMAND, SISTER. ONLY LET ME KNOW WHEN.
SHALL WE PRAY?

First Person Singular

YOUR COMPLETE X-MAS GIFT LIST AT A GLANCE

This month we are replacing the letters pages in all of our books with a retailers directory, in order that you, the readers, may patronize these fine establishments more efficiently

However, we realized (at the last possible second, of course) that this would deprive you, the reader, of those clever little next issue blurbs you depend on to plan your lives.

So here are the December previews. Please feel free to consult them at your leisure, after purchasing and reading all of the November titles listed in the box on the right

Please consult the comic retailers listing in this issue and make your holiday travel plans accordingly.

Badger #46: **Mike Baron**, **Ron Lim** and **Paul Abrams** spin a charming little Christmas story involving Lord Weterlackus and his killer-demon horde. There's an especially heart-warming demon zapping on page 17 Joining Mike as a special guest co-scripter for this issue **William Shakespeare.**

Elric Bane of the Black Sword #5: The ballad of the thin white dude continues, courtesy of **Roy Thomas**, **Mary Mitchell** and **Nicholas Koenig**, with a painted cover by **Todd Hamilton.** Editor **Laurel Fitch** describes the issue this way "Elric must leave the side of his wife Zarozinia to defend Kaarlak He and Moonglum infiltrate an army of mercenaries to stop the sorcerous conquest of Teram the Flame Bringer." She actually talks like that

Grimjack #57: Gaunt, who has been looking really cool lately, continues to do so, in a dangerous concoction that's one part **John Ostrander**, one part **Flint Henry**, and three parts Jolt Cola

The Next Nexus #4 and **Nexus #55. Steve Rude** is drawing the former, **Paul Smith** in doing the latter, and **Mike Baron** is writing both

As an extra bonus, the former has those Loomis babes, the latter has a Gucci assassin Plus, in one of them, Horatio Hellpop gets killed and in the other, so does Sundra. Just maybe.

Howard Chaykin's American Flagg! #12: This is the actual and complete plot description we received from **John Moore.** "Lots of sex and violence as Flagg and his pals and gals raid the Master Programmer's MondoSecret Fortress before a KGB clone can release a biotoxin that could wipe out all of Siberia, and a real estate exchange is made that will change Soviet television in a major way." All that plus a surprise inside. By **Howard Chaykin** and his Ranger Friends: **Mike Vosburg**, **John Moore**, **Richard Ory**, **Tony Van de Walle** and **Ken Bruzenak**

Sable #14: It's Christmas Eve and gobs of money intended for the homeless is missing. When the Reagan administration is cleared, Jon must find the real thieves By **Marv Wolfman** and **Bill Jaaska**, who just keeps getting better and better With **E R Cruz** on keyboards

Whisper #23: Thought the cast of this book was getting a bit too large? Not anymore **Steven Grant** and **Spyder** mess up some loose ends and Diane gets sent on a trip

Next Month: Christmas in December.

FIRST IN NOVEMBER

Mazinger: *Not a reprint!* The first full-color, fully-painted Japanese manga! By **Go Nagai.**

Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles Book IV: Collects **Leonardo #1** and **TMNT #10-11**, plus 3-page fold-out. By **Kevin Eastman** and **Peter Laird.**

Lone Wolf and Cub #19: By **Kazuo Koike** and **Goseki Kojima.** Cover painting by **Bill Sienkiewicz.**

The Next Nexus #3: By **Mike Baron** and **Steve Rude.**

Nexus #54: By **Mike Baron**, **Paul Smith** and **John Nyberg.**

Badger #45. By **Mike Baron**, **Ron Lim**, and **Paul Abrams.**

Evangeline #12: By **Charles Dixon**, **Jim Balent** and **Ricardo Villagran.**

Dreadstar #41: By the new creative team of **Peter David** and **Angel Medina.**

Grimjack #56: By **John Ostrander** and **Flint Henry.**

Whisper #22: By **Steven Grant** and **Spyder.**

Howard Chaykin's American Flagg! #11: By **Chaykin**, et al.

Corum: The Bull and the Spear #2: By **Mark Shainblum** and **Jill Thompson.**

Sable #13: By **Marv Wolfman**, **Bill Jaaska** and **E.R. Cruz.**

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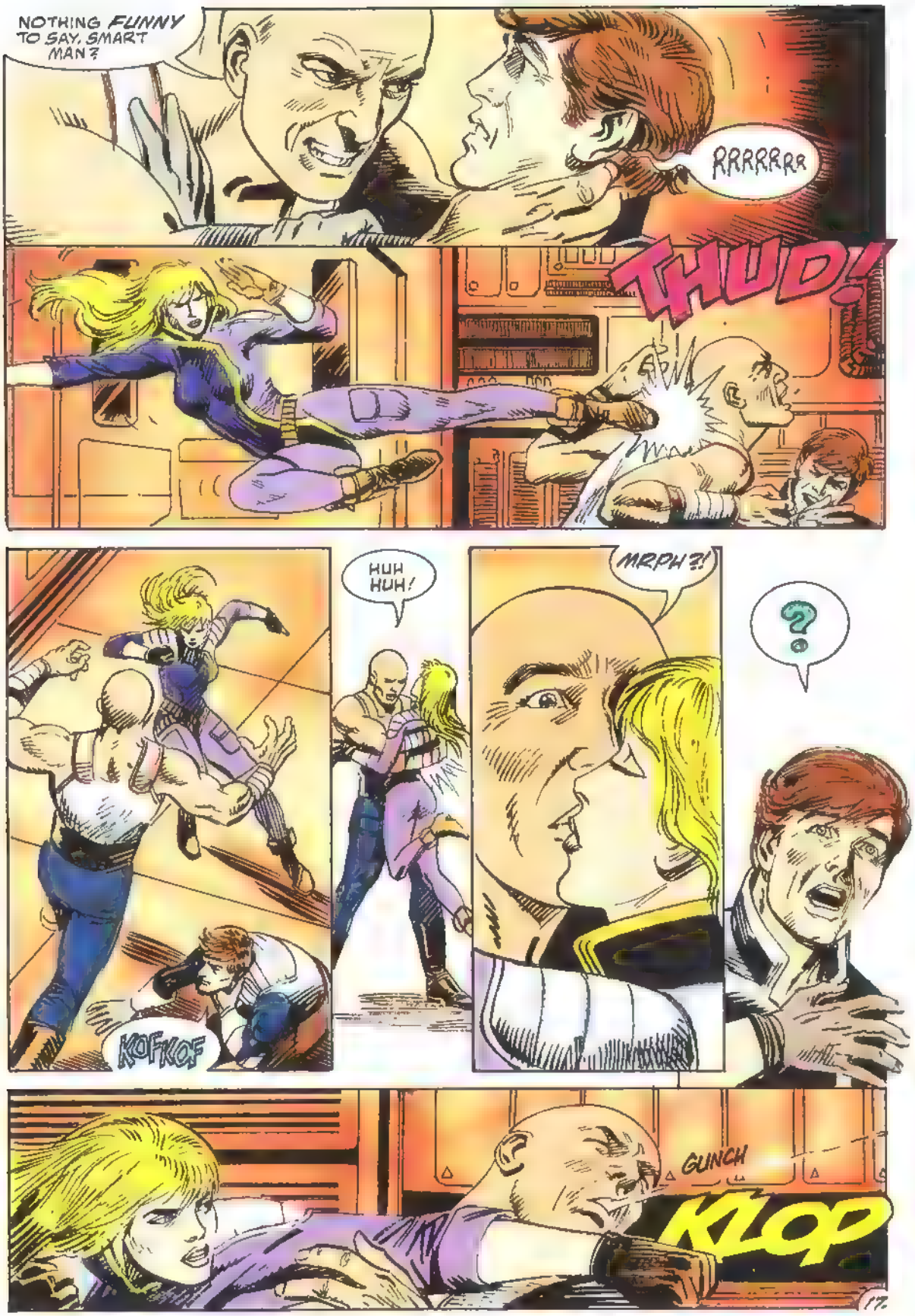
GOD'S LOVE.
WHAT DID YOU SAY, SISTER?
THE NAME OF THIS PLANET IS "GOD'S LOVE SHOWERED OVER THE HEAVENS." "GOD'S LOVE" FOR SHORT.
MORE COLORFUL THAN "VEGA V," THAT'S FOR SURE.
THE REST OF THE CREW IS PARTYING ON THE OUTPLANET SIDE.
UH?
YOU CAN SEE THE CARGO HAULER FROM THERE. IT SHOULD MAKE PLANETFALL IN SIXTEEN HOURS.
EVERY DRUB ON BOARD IS STRAINING HIS OPTICS TO CATCH A GLIMPSE. IT BRINGS IN VIDEOS AND INTOXICANTS--AND HAULS OUT A FORTUNE IN PLATINUM.

WHAT?
HELLO...
GNNGHooo
WELL, NOW...
UNNGH!
WE'LL BURST A MESSAGE AT THE VILLAGERS. I HOPE THEY'RE LISTENING.
I HOPE THEY'RE READY TO MOVE.
MUST TAKE DOWN GROUND-BASED SHUTTLES TONIGHT. CARGO HAULER INSYSTEM.
13.

INS
LET'S GET MOVING-- WHILE PRISTINE AND HER THUGS ARE STILL IN A DRUGGED STUPOR.
SURE, BUT WHAT--?
MESSAGE ACKNOWLEDGED WILL RESPOND ACCORDINGLY
THEY'LL TAKE DOWN THE GROUND TRANSPORT. WE'VE GOT TO GET TO YOUR SHIP.
I'VE GOT RATS ABOARD MY HAPPY SHIP.
WHO'S THE HEAD RAT, JONNY-- YOU OR YOUR MOLLY?
DAMN!

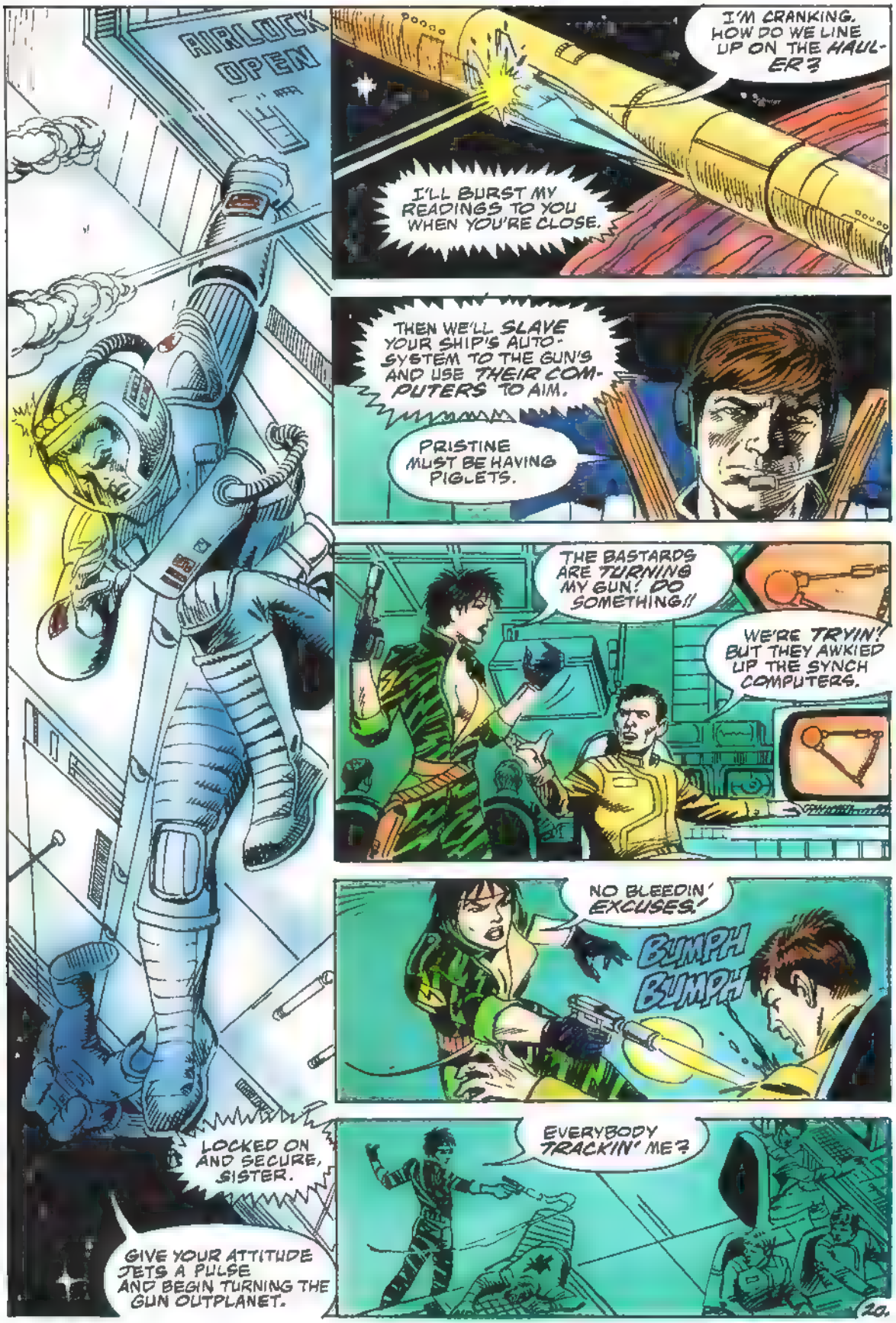
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
SHUT UP AND RUN!
DON'T GENUFLECT ON THE WAY OUT, SISTER!
EXIT
HAHAHAHAHA
YOU TWO LOOK SO UNHAPPY.
NONE OF YOUR GAMES, PRISTINE. KILL THEM NOW.
YOU'RE OFF THE TRACK, RUK.
FAR OFF!
THESE TWO ARE MINE. FOR MY AMUSEMENT.
TOSS THEM IN AN AIRLOCK UNTIL I DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH THEM!
I'LL CRANNY UP SOMETHING IMAGINATIVE FOR YOU, MY LITTLE ANGEL.

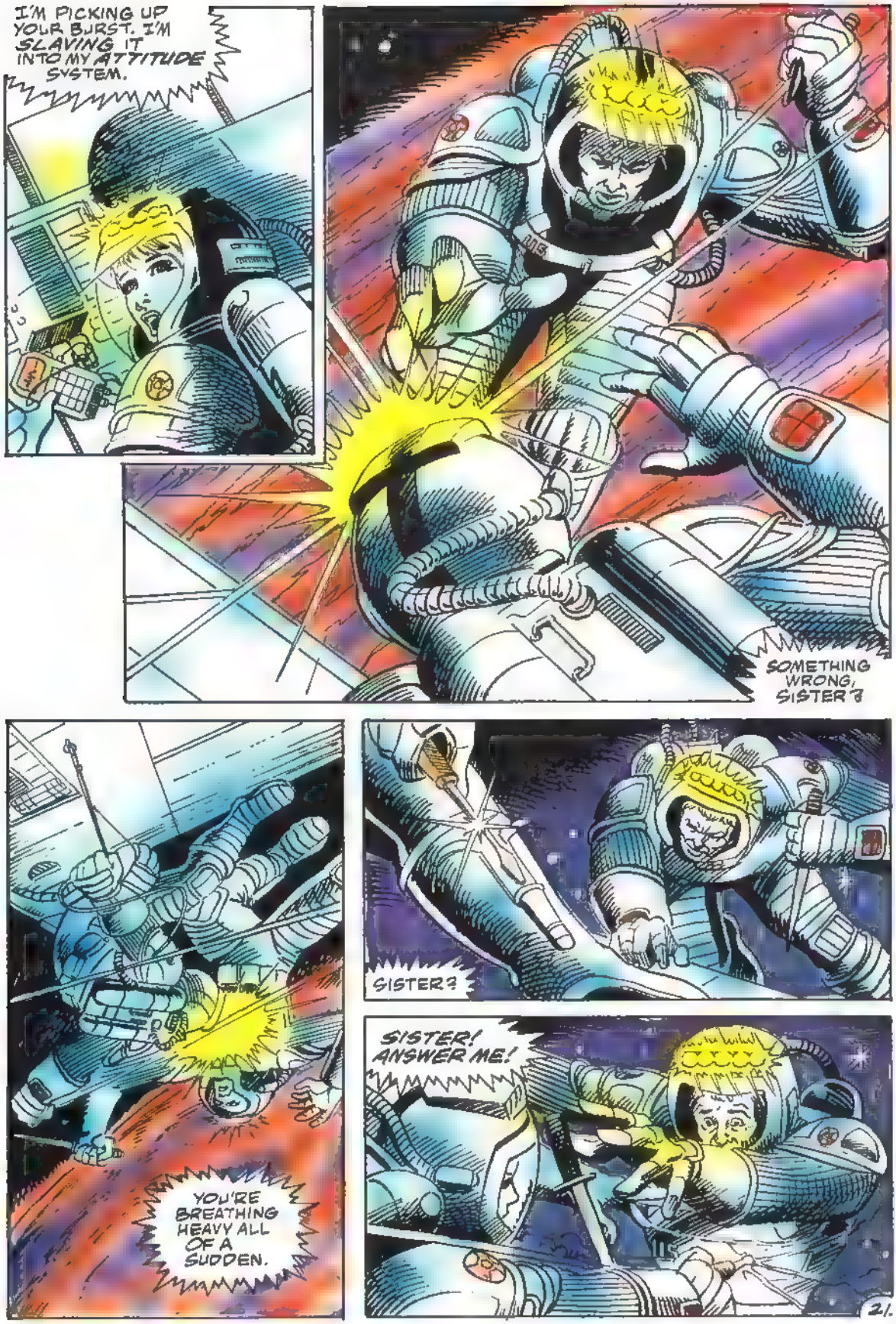
YOU TWO WILL BE LUCKY IF PRISSY JUST EVACS THE LOCK--WITH YOU IN IT.
THANKS FOR THE CONCERN, MUSCLEHEAD.
HEY!
THOCK
SWOT
OH, CRAP.
WONK
SSSSSSSSSSSSS
HITCH
FZZAK
RUTTIN' HELL! SHE'S LOCKING IT!

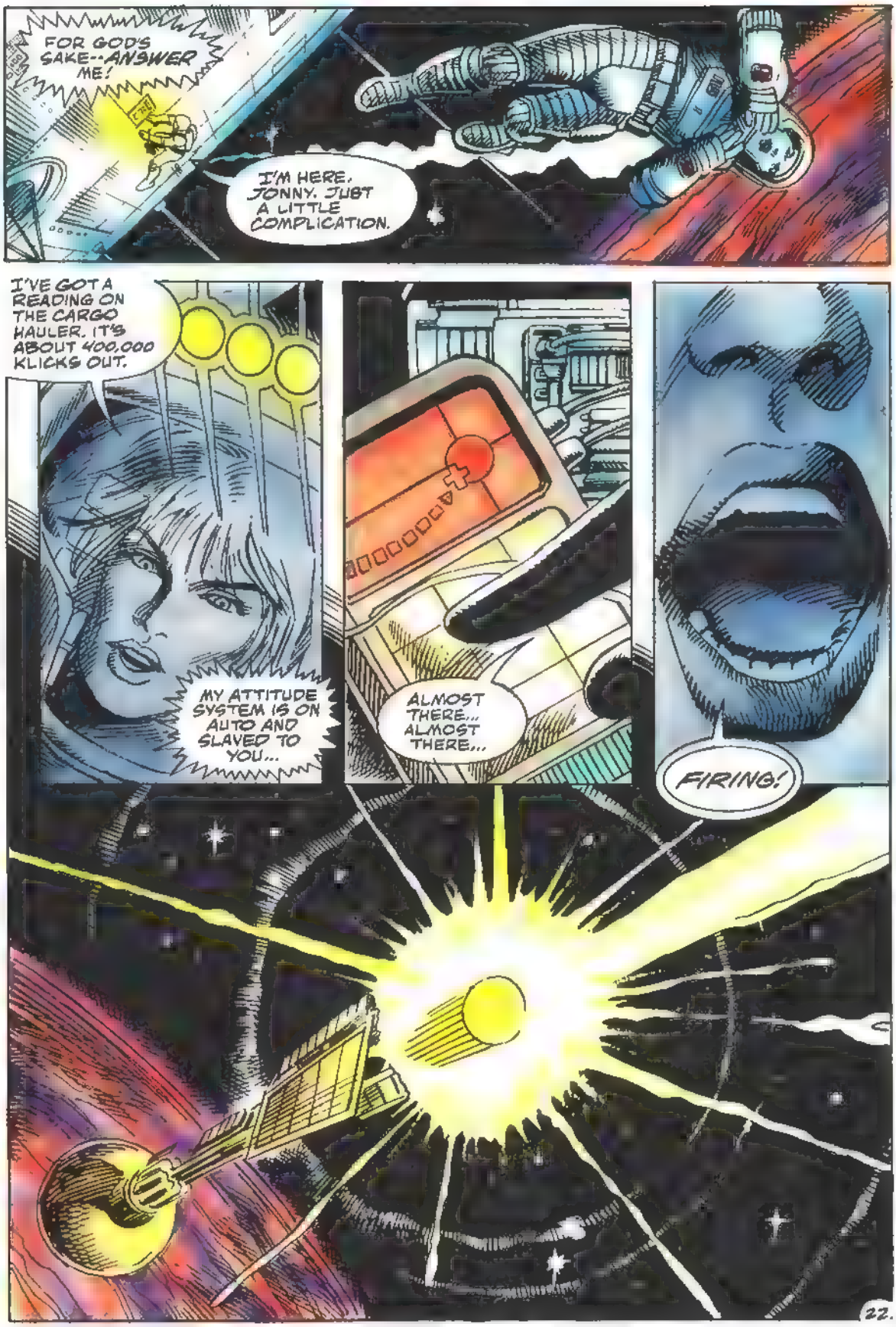

NOTHING FUNNY TO SAY, SMART MAN?
RRRRRRR
THUD!
KOFKOF
HUH HUH!
MRPH?!
?
GUNCH
KLOP

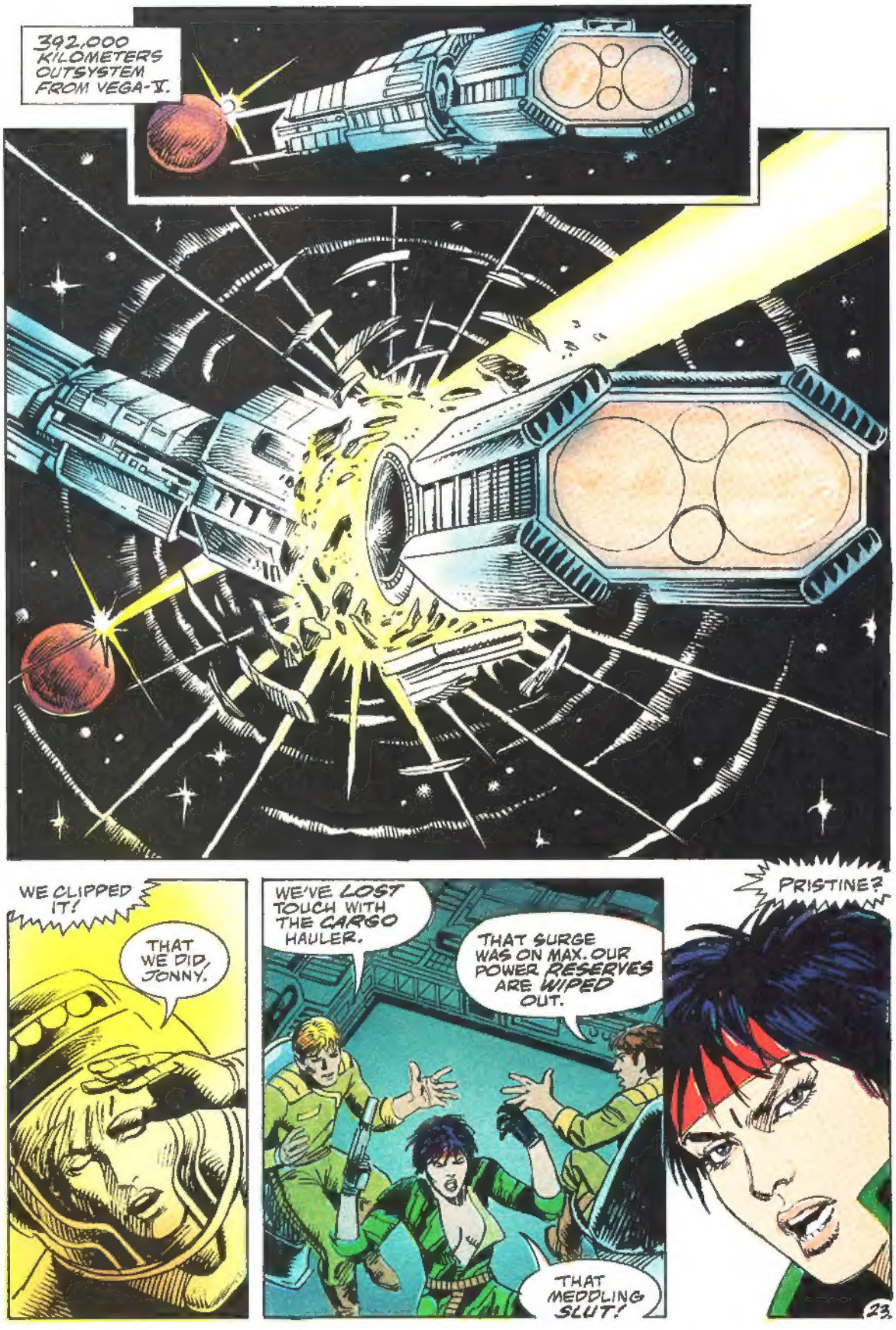
HOW...
I CARRY A CYANIDE CAPSULE INSIDE A FALSE TOOTH.
HEY, DOESN'T EVERY-ONE?
GET TO YOUR SHIP AND GET CLEAR--BUT STAY CLOSE.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
YOU'RE GOING TO TURN THE GUN AROUND AND I'M GOING TO FIRE IT. PROGRAM YOUR SHIP FOR AN OPEN-WAVE SEARCH.
I'LL BE IN TOUCH.
UH... I GUESS.
AIRLOCK 14
TAP TAP TAP BREET
JONNY, ARE YOU READING ME?
I'M TRACKIN', SISTER.
I'M GOING TO BYPASS THE CONTROLS IN THE COMMAND DECK FROM OUT HERE--THEN I'LL CONTROL THE GUN.
HOW DO YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE AUXILIARY CONTROL PANEL?
I TOLD YOU, JONNY...
I KNOW. YOU READ A LOT.

THAT BITCH ESCAPED! LOOK AT HER! SHE'S ON A ONE WOMAN MISSION TO RUIN MY LIFE!
RUK! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU EARNED YOUR CALORIES.
GET OUT THERE AND SLIT THAT MOLLY'S AIRLINE!
A PLEASURE, PRISTINE.
LOCK ON TO THE COMMAND NODE AND WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL.
SOUNDS LIKE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, SISTER.
I HOPE TO GOD THAT I DO.

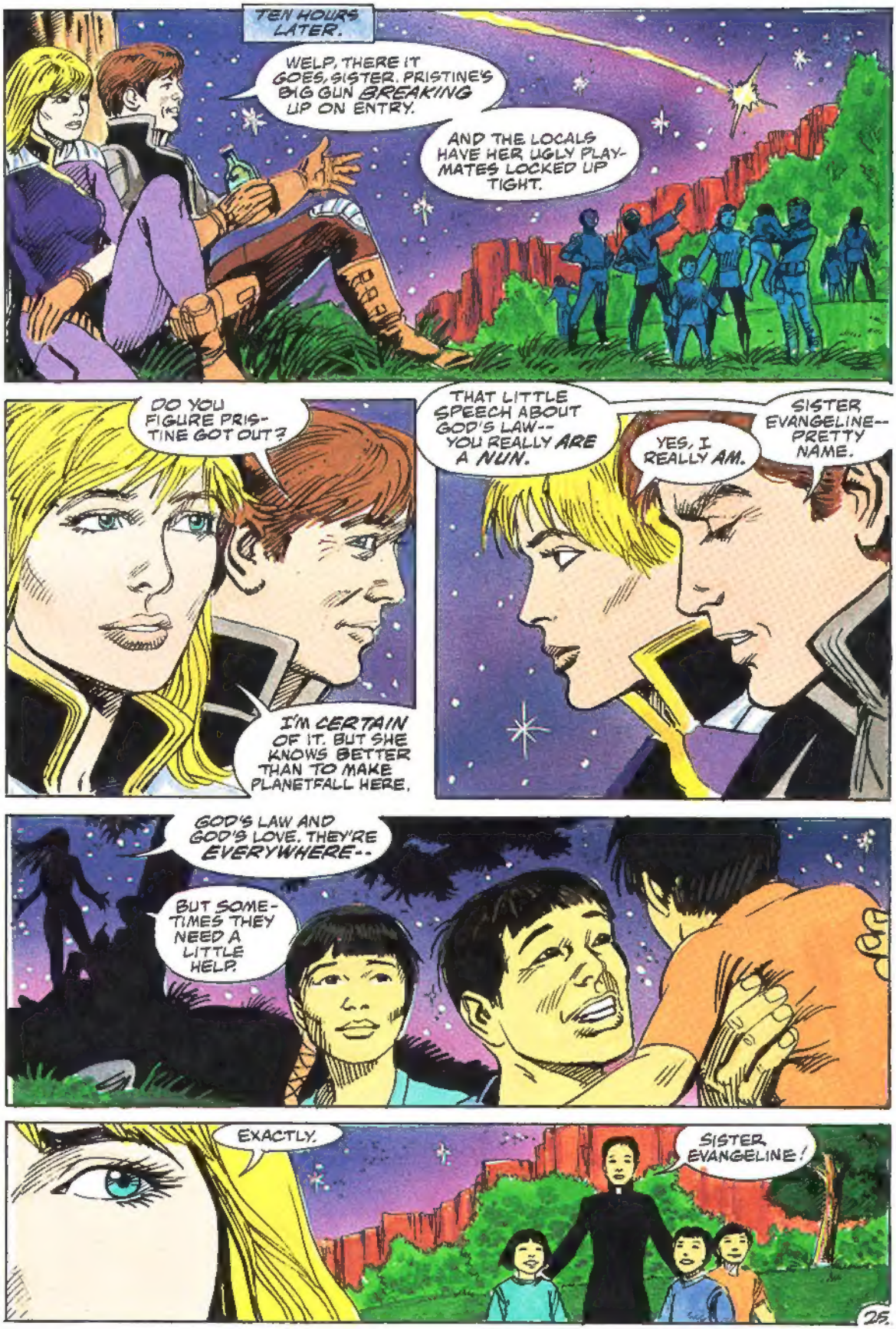

AIRLOCK OPEN
I'M CRANKING. HOW DO WE LINE UP ON THE HAULER?
I'LL BURST MY READINGS TO YOU WHEN YOU'RE CLOSE.
THEN WE'LL SLAVE YOUR SHIP'S AUTO-SYSTEM TO THE GUN'S AND USE THEIR COMPUTERS TO AIM.
PRISTINE MUST BE HAVING PIGLETS.
THE BASTARDS ARE TURNING MY GUN! DO SOMETHING!!
WE'RE TRYIN'! BUT THEY AWKIED UP THE SYNCH COMPUTERS.
NO BLEEDIN' EXCUSES!
BUMPH BUMPH
LOCKED ON AND SECURE, SISTER.
GIVE YOUR ATTITUDE JETS A PULSE AND BEGIN TURNING THE GUN OUTPLANET.
EVERYBODY TRACKIN' ME?


I'M PICKING UP YOUR BURST. I'M SLAVING IT INTO MY ATTITUDE SYSTEM.
SOMETHING WRONG, SISTER?
YOU'RE BREATHING HEAVY ALL OF A SUDDEN.
SISTER?
SISTER! ANSWER ME!


FOR GOD'S SAKE--ANSWER ME!
I'M HERE, JONNY. JUST A LITTLE COMPLICATION.
I'VE GOT A READING ON THE CARGO HAULER. IT'S ABOUT 400,000 KLICKS OUT.
MY ATTITUDE SYSTEM IS ON AUTO AND SLAVED TO YOU...
ALMOST THERE... ALMOST THERE...
FIRING!


392,000 KILOMETERS OUTSYSTEM FROM VEGA-V.
WE CLIPPED IT!
THAT WE DID, JONNY.
WE'VE LOST TOUCH WITH THE CARGO HAULER.
THAT SURGE WAS ON MAX. OUR POWER RESERVES ARE WIPED OUT.
THAT MEDDLING SLUT!
PRISTINE?

I'VE USED UP YOUR RESERVES SO YOU PROBABLY DON'T HAVE ENOUGH POWER TO RESPOND.
I'LL KILL YOU, YOU BITCH!
I'M BEAMING THIS MESSAGE TO TELL YOU THAT THERE IS LAW ON THE OUTWORLDS--
GOD'S LAW--AND IT'S INESCAPABLE.
WE'VE PLACED YOUR SHIP IN A SEVERELY DETERIORATING ORBIT. I SUGGEST YOU EVAC AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.
GOODBYE, PRISTINE.
BUMPH!
ZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZ
YOU HEARD HER! GET YOUR RUTTIN' ASSES TO THE LIFE-PODS!
WE'LL MEET AGAIN, MY PRETTY MOLLY.


TEN HOURS LATER.
WELP, THERE IT GOES, SISTER. PRISTINE'S BIG GUN BREAKING UP ON ENTRY.
AND THE LOCALS HAVE HER UGLY PLAYMATES LOCKED UP TIGHT.
DO YOU FIGURE PRISTINE GOT OUT?
I'M CERTAIN OF IT. BUT SHE KNOWS BETTER THAN TO MAKE PLANETFALL HERE.
THAT LITTLE SPEECH ABOUT GOD'S LAW-- YOU REALLY ARE A NUN.
YES, I REALLY AM.
SISTER EVANGELINE-- PRETTY NAME.
GOD'S LAW AND GOD'S LOVE. THEY'RE EVERYWHERE--
BUT SOMETIMES THEY NEED A LITTLE HELP.
EXACTLY.
SISTER EVANGELINE!
25.

WE ALL HAVE SO MUCH TO THANK YOU FOR, SISTER. THE CHILDREN HAVE MADE YOU A GIFT.
TO GOD, NO LESS.
JUST YOUR LUCK, JONNY, FALLING FOR A WOMAN WHO'S MARRIED..

the end